

Brethren Evangelist

"I Am the Way, the Truth and the Life."—Jesus

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Editorial

Conference Notes

We are pleased to learn that sister Leah K. Sprinkle, Sterling, Ill., will be present at the Conference and preside at the pipe organ.

Instead of the Cafe announced in the paper there will be a lunch counter with ample accommodations for all.

Do not forget to see your R. R. agent about your tickets. Attend to this at once, or you may fail to get the reduced rates. See Brother Yoder's announcement in last paper.

Have you been writing to Brother Yoder for information? Did you enclose a stamp? If you expect him to have enough money left to get back to Chicago when he is ready to return to school, be sure to enclose a stamp each time you write him. His fund of information is inexhaustible, the more he deals out the more he has; but unfortunately with most of us it does not work that way with our supply of ready cash.

Has your congregation elected its delegates? See to it now. And above all things do not neglect to fill out and that properly the blank credential sent you. If you have failed to get the blank, a card addressed to this office announcing the fact will bring you the blank.

How about those church and Sunday-school statistic blanks? Have you sent them to the secretary, Brother Gillin? Please do so at once to enable him to make out his report for Conference.

We trust by this time you have read from beginning to end the Conference number of the EVANGELIST. One thousand extra copies have been mailed to ministers and pastors for distribution among their people. Please use them where you think they will accomplish the most good.

After reading last week's paper you will certainly be convinced that it will pay to go to Conference, pay in more than one way.

Instruct your delegates as to what you wish them to do; be sure that the one whom you send represents your congregation.

Brother Yoder speaks of several kinds of "Do's" and not least in importance is the one written "dues." For the first delegate from each congregation, one dollar; for each additional delegate, fifty cents.

To leave at home: *self*. To take with you: *Jesus*.

Holy Lives God's Teachers

Every pure, holy life is a teacher sent from God and is meant to teach us some sweet

lesson. When God gives to a community a holy life a new responsibility comes to each one who looks upon that life or comes in contact with it. God's holy men are teachers, not only by word but by example. They may be silent teachers. God has put upon them the picture of heavenly beauty; his own image shines forth from their pure, sweet lives; they have looked into the face of Jesus, and like Moses after forty days and nights in the Mount communing with God, his face did shine as the glory of the divine image, so they reflect the divine beauty and impart to others the blessed spirit of holiness. A holy life is a continual judgment to the wicked, and a light to the erring.

God's Fields

How beautiful, how true, and full of thought are these words from Rev. J. R. Miller: "Our days are like beautiful summer fields as God gives them to us. The minutes are blooming flowers and silvery grass-blades and stalks of wheat with their germ of golden grains. The hours are trees with their rich foliage or vines with their blossom-prophecies of purple clusters. Oh, the fair blessed possibilities of the days and hours and minutes as they come to us from God's hands! But what did you with yesterday? How does the little acre of that one day look to you now? What are we doing with our time? Every mement God gives us has in it a possibility of beauty as well as something to be accounted for. Are we using our time for God?"

A Restless King

"I shall be satisfied." But it would seem that David had already pretty much everything which the world esteems essential to content. He possessed great riches, was a successful general, a great conqueror, a popular hero, a majestic monarch. Few men were ever so gifted or blessed, yet we hear him postponing all his happiness to a future day, "when I awake." Ah, it is that last sleep which terminates all temporal joys, all earthly distinctions, and renders them of no value. They are but a dream. They vanish away. The great soul can not linger over shadows. The hunger of the heart gets no appeasement from the world's elusive feast. The music ceases. The lights are extinguished. Silence, gloom, oblivion comes. The memory of the world and all its pleasures perishes. Then comes the waking; but what will it be like? Will the old, imperfect, imprisoned, crippled life return?

Will the same detestable passions burn in the same "vile body?" How many would be willing to journey a second time along this troublous trail of mortality, repeating its mistakes, its disappointments, its sorrowful experiences? But this can not be for we shall "awake in his likeness." There is all the inspiration of high hope and unutterable joy in this glimpse of immortality. Centuries lapse, and the promise expands at the touch of the great apostle. "We shall be like him for we shall see him as he is." By the side of such glory and power the magnificent king becomes a miserable beggar. We shall be like the Perfect One; we shall behold his face; and by this nearness, this contact, to be changed into the same image from glory to glory.

Go Thou and Do Likewise

A brother in Illinois, in response to the plea in last week's paper by Brother Miller, writes,

Dear Brother Miller:—I have just read your appeal to the Brethren churches for students and will tell you that I am doing all I can. I can promise to bring at least two students for the college. They say your terms are very reasonable. I will promise you to do all I can. Certainly we should do all we can, for God has heard our prayer.

This brother has the right spirit, and his labors are already bearing fruit. What this brother is doing, at least twenty-five if not fifty others could do also. Think what this would mean. It would give us one hundred students and start the work with an inspiration that would reach the ends of the brotherhood, and even beyond our borders. Will you do it?

Do It Now

It was while Elijah yet lived that he was able to do something for his friend and successor, Elisha. It was *before* he left the world, not *after* he left it that he gave Elisha the precious promise and blessing. It was while he was yet with him that he was able to encourage him, speak words of cheer and comfort to him. It is today that the world needs our help, not tomorrow. Tomorrow has no needs, no duties, no responsibilities. It may bring these with it when it comes, but we need not be concerned about them. It is today with which we have to do. Today the world needs your help and sympathy; it is now that the sick neighbor is in need of your visit and your ministrations; tomorrow he may not need them, for he may be well or others may have given the needed help and sympathy or he may have gone be-